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NEW SERIES----VOL. XVIII. NO. 24 SPRINGFIELD, WASHINGTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 15 1911. $1.00 PER YEAR

Hillsboro

Mr. John Crow and family spent Sunday with the family of Mr. J. M. Shields.

Mr. John Armstrong and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Perkins of near Willisburg.

Mr. Clarence Derringer and Myrtle Armstrong spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, Mr. D. C. Derringer of near Sharpsville

Mr. Ed Hanby and wife spent Sunday with her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Perkins.

Messrs. Erastus and Ernest Shields spent Saturday night with their uncle Mr. J. B Jenkins and family of near Willisburg.

Mr. Pat Long and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Reddicks.

Mr. Jim Handby spent Saturday night with Walter Handby of near here.

Miss Leona Crow is out after a long spell of fever.

Mr. Jim Brown and Miss Otney Deringer of near Tatham Springs spent last Saturday and Sunday with the family of John Armstrong.

Mr. S. G. Reddicks was in Willisburg Friday on business.

Mr Ed Scott spent last Sunday night with his sister, Mrs. John Crow.

Miss Myrtle Armstrong spent Friday afternoon with his sister, Mrs Ed Handby.

Mr. Clarence Derringer was in Springfield last Saturday.

Kentucky's Hog Production

In the decade from 1869 to to 1878 the average number of hogs reported annually in Kentucky was 1,669,000. In the decade from 1899 to 1908 the average number reported was 1,225,000. This is a decrease of 634,000 and it indicates that Kentucky is losing some of her prestige as a hog raising state.

While Kentucky experienced this remarkable decline in production there was a material increase shown in the neighboring states of Ohio and Indiana. In Ohio the increase was 670,000. In Indiana it was 199,000. In recent years good prices have been the rule in the hog market, Kentucky has not declined in the production of corn and it is rather strange that there has been such a slump in the hog production.

There does not seem to be any good reason why Kentucky should have fewer hogs now than she had thirty years ago. In most other products of the farm there has been a substantial increase. Unquestionably Kentucky farmers can not complain that they lack a market for their hogs. There is no lack of the withdrawal to the feed and fatten hogs and science has come to the aid of the farmer with adequate remedies for the serious disease of swine. There is not so much risk now in raising hogs as there were 20 years ago or for matter 10 years ago. If money could be made at the business in the past, the present conditions certainly are more favorable for ample returns. Some of our Kentucky farmers appear neglecting a most important factor for agricultural prosperity.—Courier Journal

Just a Little Too Smart.

A scrubwoman in a Paris theater found a magnificent diamond stomacher in a box in sweeping up. The honest old soul determined to restore the stomacher to its owner, and the owner, of course, wasn't long in turning up, a young woman splendidly dressed and on the verge of hysteria. "Oh, have you found my stomacher?" she cried. "It is a chef d'oeuvre of Lalique of the Place Vendome." "Calm yourself, madame," said the scrubwoman. "Here is your stomacher." And she produced it from her pocket. The other took out a fifty dollar bill, pressed it on the honest scrubwoman and departed with her stomacher hurriedly. But an hour later another lady called. "Have you found my stomacher?" she asked, smiling. "I think I left it in my box." "Why, yes, madame, but if it was your stomacher," said the scrubwoman, "a thief has got it. She got it this morning. She gave me $50 reward." "Why, the stomacher was imitation," the lady said. "It only cost $5. Your thief is $47 out."

Suffrage For Infants.

The suffragettes have evidently made up their minds that if they can't vote during this generation their daughters shall during the next.

Each of the 2,000 dolls given by Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont to poor children of New York on Christmas wore a yellow "votes for women" sash. There seems to be some hope for the cause if the coming generation is to be brought up with suffrage thrust at it from infancy.

Pleasant Rehearsal.

Fair Amateur—The curtain will rise in a few minutes. Are you quite sure you know your words? Hero—Yes; all except the part where I kiss you. We'd better rehearse that again.

Sentimental Juries.

Maitre Henri Robert, the most famous advocate in criminal cases at the Paris bar, told an audience almost entirely composed of ladies that before any jury a woman with some youth some looks and a pretty voice has fifty chances out of a hundred of being acquitted, whereas a man would have only one. If she knows how to shed tears at the right moment she need not worry—a verdict of not guilty is a good certainty.—Paris Letter

The Largest in the World

Robert Bruce, head of the mail service in the post office of London, England, has been on a visit to Chicago and concedes the claim that Chicago has the largest postoffice in the world. Its present building, the finest in the city, costing $5,000,000 and but recently built, must now be abandoned because too small. The first mail sack that came to Chicago was made out of a second hand boot leg ample to contain a week's mail of first and second-class matter. The office fixtures could then be accommodated on a window sill. This was in 1831, when Andrew Jackson was president, when Chicago's population was 200, when people came forty miles for their letters, and six letters in a week were considered a heavy mail. In 1833 when letter postage was from 6 to 25 cents, the office did only $25 worth of business in three months. The list of letters remaining in the office was published in 1834, the list containing one letter. In that year a carrier was appointed to carry the mail to Ottawa, and when the time came he had no mail to carry. But by 1870 it had become the second postoffice in the country. The World's Fair year, 1893 found 929 clerk in the office, 909 carriers employed and its receipts $5,000,000 in round numbers. Five years ago it became the largest postoffice in the world, and such it is to-day. It issues two and one-half times more money orders in a year than any other office in America. Its expense per year is now $6,000,000, its receipts $15,000,000 it has now 3,000 clerks and 1,800 carriers in the main building and fifty substations. There are 300 other substations more remote from the building. It handles in a year 1,500,000,000 pieces of mail. Mistakes in this office are less than one-hundredth of one per cent—Exchange

CARRIE NATION

The Kansas Saloon Smasher Dies at Leavenworth

Leavenworth, Kas., June 9.—Carrie Nation, the Kansas saloon smasher, died here tonight at 7:05 o'clock. Paresis was the cause of death. For several months Mrs. Nation had been in poor health, and on January 22 she entered the local sanitarium in which she died, hoping there to recover from a nervous break down.

Mrs. Carrie Nation was born in Kentucky in 1846. Her maiden name was Carrie Moore, and as a girl it is said she was absolutely fearless. In her early life she married a man addicted to the use of intoxicants, which created in her an intense aversion to the saloon. When he died she determined to devote her life to the suppression of the liquor traffic. Later she moved to Kansas and married David Nation, who sympathized with her principles.

Mrs. Nation's first saloon smashing was done in the barroom of the Carey Hotel in Wichita, December 27, 1900 She was arrested and remained in jail several days before she was released on bond.

On January 21, 1901, armed with her favorite hatchett. Mrs. Nation made another raid in Wichita. This time she smashed two saloons.

During the next three months Mrs. Nation surprised the saloonkeepers in various Kansas towns, appearing unheralded and leaving a trail of ruined barroom fixtures whereever she went.

Many saloonkeepers became terror stricken when the militant prohibition advocate appeared in their neighborhood, locked their places and fled before the hatchet could get into action.

Remarkably few saloon men used violence in restricting Mrs. Nation, although she was assulted and badly hurt while wrecking a bar at Enterprise, Kan. By this time the State of Kansas was in a ferment. Aroused by the spirit of the dauntless woman from Kentucky, the people began to demand that all the saloons be closed. Smashing parties were organized all over the State The saloon power was being wrecked. As a result of the agitation bills were passed by the Legislature which strengthened the State prohibitory law.

Erratic as her life has been, Mrs. Nation was responsible for the greatest prohibition awakening in Kansas.

Farmers Have Not Awakened to Sheep Situation.

The sheep raisers in Kentucky as a rule, do not seem to have taken the State Quarantine on sheep very seriously, but when they want to ship their sheep and lambs and find that the railroads will not receive them without the certificate of a County Inspector, and that they cannot remove their sheep to any market in any manner they will probably awaken to the situation.

It is going to cause trouble between buyers and producers.

The dealer cannot pay you if he cannot ship lambs and get his money. In the event he finds, when delivery time comes, that he has bought too, high to make money on them, there will be no better excuse to reject your lambs if the railroads won't receive them from him. Take this to yourself and don't be one of those that are caught.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Waived Examining Trial.

Friday afternoon Emmet Sturgeon was returned to the Marion county jail, having been arrested by officers in Clinton county as reported in the last issure of The Falcon. He waived examination on the horse-stealing charge and bail fixed at $500 which so far he has not given.

A warrant has been issued for his arrest on a charge of escaping from jail, and should he execute bond in the horse-stealing case, he will be arrested on the escape charge. He will also have to give bond for the charges against him in circuit court, for which he was awaiting trial when he escaped.—Lebanon Falcon.

Saved His Mother's Life

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women that are troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at Haydon & Robertson.

Owl Treatment Fails.

For sometime Mr. H. G. Saudifer, the general cashier of Boyle Bank & Trust Co, has been greatly disturbed by reason of the fact that birds were destroying his fine crop of cherries. He tried several methods of scaring them away, but without success. This week a new plan was hit upon. Mr. Saudifer is an admirer of birds and has quite a collection of stuffed and mounted specimens. He was told by a friend that the smaller birds are afraid of an owl, so he selected a large one from his collection of mounted birds and placed it in his favorite cherry tree. He then went to church with a feeling of satisfaction that his fruit would not be disturbed. During his absence it seems that all the birds in Boyle county had been summoned by wireless telegraph to the feast. When he returned the tree was loaded down, and they had eaten all of the stuffed owl except the glass eyes upon which they were pecking and fighting over. Mr. Saudifer is now carrying a club and keeping a keen lookout for the gentleman who prescribes the owl treatment for cherry-eating birds —Danvill Messenger.

Kicked By A Mad Horse

amael Birch, of Bretown, Wis had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica alve cured it, completely. Its the greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it. 25c at Haydon & Robertson

Brecken-ridge, Hardin and Meade counties have double survey marks, or Spring which perhaps have no parallel in State surveys. A huge oak and a large spring, which are natural wonders are the corner marks. Queer to relate the tree bears tri-colored leaves annually, light green, medium green and dark green, the three colors representing in number the three counties. Just beneath the large oak is the spring, the other corner mark, from which the town takes its name. The spring is also somewhat wonderful inasmuch as it is spanned with a natural bridge and as the residents of three joining counties can kneel upon their native soil and quench their thirst from its lucid and refreshing waters without crossing their respective county lines—E-town Mirror.

FIRE INSURANCE

and Fire Insurance companies that have been in business from 50 to 100 years. companies that more insurance in force than any others doing business in the United States. Companies that have been through all such conflagrations as the Chicago, Boston; Baltimore and San Francisco fires and paid all their losses fully and promptly and will pay yours as well. Nothing but

Old and Tried Companies

Represented. No tricks resorted to in order to get your application. No misrepresentations made to secure business. All business will be cancelled without cost to the assured where it can be shown that I have misstated any material facts in the matter. ONE PRICE TO ALL AND THAT THE LOWEST GIVEN BY ANY RESPONSIBLE COMPANY

J. W. BUSH,
Insurance Agent

TOURNAMENT

Closes After Most Successful Meeting In Its History.

The 14th Annual High School Tournament closed Friday, after the most successful meeting in its history. The guests about 206 in number, were entertained in the homes of Springfield. The competition in every event was close and much interest was aroused. The Baseball games and athletic events were of especial interest and the crowds that attended demonstrated that the people of this county takes a live interest in athletic sports. The ball games were close and the playing spirited especially the closing game between Springfield and Stanford. Springfield inning by a score of 3 to 2 in the 10th inning The Opera House was crowded every night and the entertainment highly enjoyed The following is the list of winners:

Declamation—Male, Senior 1st prize, donated by Rev. P. F. Hennessy, Lawrence O'Bryan, Springfield. Second prize donated by T. D. Tapp, Charles Neal, Lawrenceburg.

Declamation—Male, Junior, 1st prize donated by Barber & Pettus; James C. McElroy, Jr. Second prize donated by Mrs. Kate Williams, Hansford Gudgel, Lawrenceburg

Declamation—Female Senior. First prize donated by Burns & Camden, Lei Roberts, Springfield. Second prize May Mayes, Springfield,

Declamation, Female Junior—First prize donated by a Friend, Mary Colvin, Springfield. Second prize, Patsey Anderson, Lancaster

Piano Solo—Female 1st prize donated by Bobitt, Brown & Co., Elizabeth Crutcher, Caldwell College, 2d prize, Miss Sisco, Bardstown.

Piano Duet—Female, 1st prizes donated by Haydon & Robertson, Misses Raney and McKinney, Stanford, 2d prize, Misses Sisco and Pennybaker, Bardstown.

Vocal Solo—Female, 1st prize, donated by Joe and John Polin, Maggie Kerr, Campbellsville, 2d prize, May Mayes, Springfield.

Vocal Solo, Male—1st prize, A. R. Shultz, Springfield, 2d prize R. H. Edelen, Bardstown

Vocal Duett, Male, Female or Mixed, 1st prize, Messrs. Shultz and O'Bryan, Springfield; 2d prize Campbellsville

Vocal Quartette—First prize Springfield; 2d prize, Bardstown.

Chorus, Stanford

Female Single—First prize donated by faculty of Springfield Graded School, Chas Haydon, Springfield

Tennis Double—Two 1st prizes, donated by J. Y. Mayes and First National Bank, won by Stanford

50-yard Dash—1st prize Allen Bobitt 2d prize, Orrie McClure, Springfield

100-yard Dash—1st prize, Chas. Haydon, 2nd prize Chas. Coleman Stanford.

Standing Jump—1st prize Singleton, 2d prize, Chas. Haydon, Springfield

Broad Jump—1st prize, Singleton Stanford; Haydon, Springfield, 2d

Running High Jump—1st prize Singleton, Stanford; 2nd Kavanaugh Lawrenceburg

Pole Vault won by Lawrenceburg

Putting 12-lb Shot won by Stanford

Throwing Hammer won by Stanford

Basketball championship won by Springfield

SCHOLARSHIP CONTESTS

Oral Spelling Jerry Beam, Bardstown

Reading, Sarah Litsey, Springfield

Rapid Calculation—1st prize donated by McWhorter & Wells Nonie Catlett, Springfield,

Written Spelling—1st prize donated by McElroy & Shader, Nellie Thompson Springfield

Mental and Practical Arithmetic—1st prize donated by Judge I. H. Thurman Sallie Craig, Stanford

Kentucky History—1st prize donated by Peoples Deposit Bank, Maud Arnold Stanford

United States History—1st prize donated by Dr. J. C. C. Mudd, Margaret Gore, Bardstown

English Grammar, 1st prize donated by Jas. J. Graves, Harry Goodloe, Springfield

Civil Government—1st prize donated by Leachman & Campbell Sallie Craig Stanford

Geography—1st prize donated by Cunningham, Duncan & Wharton, Blanche Helm, Campbellsville

Composition and Letter Writing—1st prize donated by Wathen & Shader Vira Nally, Springfield

Elementary Algebra—1st prize donated by Geo. Begemann, Allen Kavanaugh, Lawrenceburg

Higher Algebra—1st prize donated by McElroy & Wharton Joe Hill Stanford

Higher Arithmetic—1st prize donated by B. D. Lake Sallie Rogers, Lawrenceburg.

Geography—1st prize Ricketts Boulware, Springfield

Trigonometry Standford

Beginning Latin—1st prize donated by W. D. Claybrooke, Harry Goodloe, Springfield

Caesar—1st prize Ivor Roberts

Cicero—1st prize, Naomi Rogers,

Virgil—1st prize won by Bardstown

English Composition Margaret Gudgel, Lawrenceburg

Physical Geography Allen West Lawrenceburg

English Literature Willie Moore, Stanford

English History Robert Carter, Stanford

First Year German, Lawrenceburg

Second Year German; Stanford

Penmanship, Naomi Rogers, Springfield

Drawing, Celia Cregor, Springfield

Physiology, Allen Wash, Lawrenceburg

Best exhibit of work in first four grades; Springfield

Big Sale of Jerseys.

One of the largest sales of imported Jersey cattle ever held in the United States was made Monday at Burr Oak Stock Farm, west of Shelbyville, by W. R. Spann & Sons and H. D. and J. A. Rodman. A total of 162 head sold at an average of $306. The Rodman offering, numbering 100 averaged $250, and the Spann stock $400 per head.

The highest price paid was $1,850 for a four-year-bull, Fontaine's Chief, which was secured by Ed. C. C. Lasaler, of Texas. The Baggin farm at Lexington purchased the highest priced female, a daughter of Noble of Oaklands and full of Fontain's Chief, for $1,500. The attendance numbered nearly 1,000 and all parts of the country were represented.—Shelby Sentnel.

Old Shoes.

An honest pair of little dogear shoes arrived in Lexington Sunday all the way from Missouri. Up to this time they have traveled over 20,000 miles in their journeys, always following the stork. They have been on the baby feet of 250 little ones during six generations from the year they were made 1783

Andrew Merrill, a Revolutionary soldier on the "Jersey Line," after serving seven years, came to Kentucky when the final victory was won at Yorktown and settled in Clark county near the Estill line. There he married a Miss O dhem and in due course little Nicholas D. Merrill needed a pair of shoes to paddle around in. His father raised the heifer, tanned the leather and stitched the shoes with his own hands His good wife handed them down to the "first son" of every generation. Col. C. E. Merrill, of this city, is the latest devisee of this relic from his great-grandfather and so far has not "handed them down" any farther.

The leather tanned in the honest days is as soft and plaiit as it was in 1783, with not a stitch broken.—Lexington Leader.

Cures Catarrh

Also Coughs, Colds, Croup and Sore Throat.

Haydon & Willett guarantees HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) to cure catarrh, acute or chronic; to cure colds, coughs, croup and sore throat or money back.

In cases of deafness caused by catarrh, there is no remedy so efficient. HYOMEI is a liquid extracted from the eucalyptus trees of Australia, and is a soothing, healing, germ killing antiseptic.

A complete HYOMEI outfit consisting of a bottle of HYOMEI and an indestructible hard rubber pocket inhaler costs $1.00. For treating catarrh or any throat or nose ailment pour a few drops into the inhaler and breathe.

That's all you have to do, and as the air passes through the inhaler it becomes impregnated with antiseptic Hyomei, and this soothing, healing air as it passes into the lungs reaches every particle of the inflamed membrane, kills the germs and heals the raw sore catarrhal spots. If you now own a Hyomei inhaler you can buy an extra bottle of Hyomei for only 50 cents at Haydon & Willett's or druggists everywhere.

Had Committed Suicide.

J. W. Dandiff, who disappeared from his home in Taylor county, the 27th of April, was found Monday in the barn of M. G. Steger, near the mouth of Robinson's creek. He committed suicide by hanging, but when found, the boly was on the barn floor, the rope having broken. He was once in the asylum.—Adair County News.

Threshing Machine for sale comparatively new, in fine shape, will sell on reasonable terms. Apply to McClure & Mayes

The price of flour may rise and fall but we guarantee the quality of White Rose and Ben Johnson to never fall or fail. Our motto quality first, quantity second.

TERRIBLE

Death From Vicious Sow Narrowly Averted For Little Girl.

The little three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Forsythe barely escaped a terrible death Monday. It is supposed that she went into the barn lot and attempted to catch some little pigs and that the sow attacked her. She was missed from the house and when found the animal had knocked her down and was biting and tearing her clothes, but had not succeeded in touching the flesh although the little one was very severely bruised, and was almost unconscious from fright. She was too badly frightened to scream or call for help, and it was only by accident that the family discovered her plight in time to save her life. Had they been a few moments later the little one would probably have met a terrible death She has been suffering considerably from the severe bruises and the shock, but is otherwise unhurt.—Harrodsburg Herald.

Midnight in the Ozarks.

and yet sleepless Hiram cranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes, "for it made a new man out of me so that I can now do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy.

Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

Brain Leaks.

Every baby's first step is the most wonderful thing that ever happened.

One of the drawbacks of poverty is that there is no exclusiveness therein.

It is wasn't for our troubles we wouldn't know how to enjoy our pleasures.

The easiest thing in the world is to frame up an excuse for doing something we want to do.

The wise pastor doesn't start on his summer vacation until after the June wedding season is over.

A lot of homes are made sad because the father exhausts himself trying to be a "good fellow" down town.

As for gossip, we fail to see the difference between the one who eagerly listens to it.

Maybe one reason women get so worked up at a bargain sale is that they so seldom receive any money from their husbands to spend.—Bryan's Commoner

Jail Prisoners On The Road.

The County Judge and the jailer of Warren county have begun the experiment of working the roads with Jail prisoners. The first week's work was devoted to quarrying stone and in the five days during which the seven able-bodied prisoners labored about $75 worth of stone was turned out. Later this will be crushed and applied to the roads wherever it is needed.

The law gives the County Judge and jailer the right to work the prisoners on the road and it is a law that should be taken advantage of in every county where there is any considerable number of prisoners In counties like Warren, for instance, where the jail population sometimes is large, the employment of the prisoners in making good roads or in getting out road material represents a big saving to the county treasury. The roads have to be maintained and prisoners in jail also have to be maintained, whether in idleness or otherwise. Jail sentences have no terrors for a large class of offenders. If, in addition to the imprisonment they were put to hard labor the results would be better for the prisoners and also for the county.

To some of those who break the laws a term in jail means little more than a holiday. Others, there is reason for believing, would prefer the outdoor employment to the monotony of confinement in the prison cell. It is scarcely worth while to say that manual labor in the open air would insure to the physical benefit of jail inmates. Most of our Kentucky jails are anything but ideal from a sanitary point of view. Prison life yields fruitfully to tuberculosis and other diseases and there should be a humane as well as an economical side to this problem of dealing with prisoners.

On the face of it there does not seem to be much sense in feeding and lodging a man for a period of days, weeks or months to secure the "payment" of a fine. It is much more sensible to put the prisoner to work on the roads, since thereby he can pay for his "board and keep" and at the same time accomplish something for his personal welfare and for the general good —Courier Journal.

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Lisle-Bohon.

The nuptials of Miss Virginia Lisle and Mr. Charles Bohon were impressively celebrated Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Second Presbyterian church in this city, Dr. A. S. Mellott, pastor of the church, officiating.

The bridal party entered the church at the strains of the beautiful, Lohengrin wedding march. It was led by the ushers, Mr. James W. Phillips, of Lebanon, and Mr. P. C. Bird, of Shelbyville, followed by Messrs Charles McChord and Philip Handley. The maids, who attended the bride, were Miss Eliza Lisle McChord, of this city, and Miss Annie McElroy, of Springfield, the maid of honor, Miss Marion Lisle, and the matron of honor Mrs. E. W. Taylor, of Cleveland, Ohio. Last came the bride, on the arm of her father, Major W. J. Lisle. She was met at the altar by the groom attended by his best man, Mr. Warren Hughes, of Memphis, Tenn. The maids, gowns were pink net over pink silk; that of the maid of honor was white embroidered marquesette; the match of honor, white mesaline satin trimmed in lace, and the bride's gown was white duchess satin trimmed in garnisyrk of pearls.

The church was effectively decorated in green, and white lilies. Miss Ruth Carroll and Mr. George Latimer rendered a most delightful musical program for a half-hour before the ceremony, Mr. Latimer played Tannhauser's Evening Star.

After a reception at the house for the relatives of the contracting parties and the immediate friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bohon left for a trip South, which includes a visit to friends in Knoxville, Tenn. Both bride and groom are members of families prominent in the business and social life of this section of the State and the marriage was one of the social events of the season.—Lebanon Falcon.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE NEWS-LEADER

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN

Editors and Publishers.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8 1911.

We are authorized to announce

JOHN A. POLIN

as a candidate for Representative in the lower house of the Kentucky Legislature from Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Shapsville.

Mr. W. E. Robinson was in Springfield Wednesday.

Miss Nora Bowen spent a few days last week with D. F. Bryant and family.

Mrs. Amanda Yates, of Duganeville, visited W. H. and Mrs. William last week.

R. C. Bryant spent Sunday with friends at Bloomfield.

Mrs. J. H. Brown visited relatives at Springfield Thursday and Friday of last week.

The members of Mt. Freedom church have called the Rev. John Mason, of Spencer county, to pastorate during the remainder of the year as their former pastor Rev. A. J. Pinkston having tendered his resignation a few weeks ago to fill a place in the mission field.

Emulation Lodge F. and A. M. will meet in stated communication at their hall at this place on next Saturday night and members are urgently requested to be present.

Mr. Isaac Armstrong was in Louisville last week buying some new machinery for the roller mill and same will be installed this week.

Mr. J. W. Long an old respected citizen of this place died at his home on last Tuesday night after a long and continued illness with dropsy. Funeral services were conducted at Mt. Freedom on Wednesday following by Rev. A. C. Pinkston after which the remains were interred in the Freedom necropolis. Mr. Long is survived by a wife and several children, part of whom could not be present as they were in other states the entire community extends condolence to the family during their sad bereavement.

The rain last Monday gave some relief to the growing crops and to the farmers those who contemplate planting a full crop of tobacco. Yet the drought is still continuing in this section and is causing the tobacco growers much worry. From the present prospects it looks now as if their attempts towards the growing of the weed might prove some what ineffective and a great shortage has already been estimated.

Mr. J. H. Robinson has been appointed administrator of the estate of J. W. Long deceased and the sale comprising some live stock household and kitchen furniture will be held at the residence one mile east of Sharpsville, on Friday June the 16th.

Thursday will be the big day at Cardwell given in honor of the Rev. A. C. Pinkston by members of Mt. Freedom Baptist church, many noted speakers will be present to address the the people and every one is cordially invited to attend. Come and bring your friends with you and enjoy a day of festivity.

Miss Nora Bowen has gone to Mooresville to spend the week with relatives.

J. H. and Mrs. Brown spent Sunday with Mr. Brown's parents at Antioch.

Mr. Cleo Robinson, of Chaplin, was a visitor at this place Sunday.

That which was calculated to be has come to light and that is one of our gallant old widowers is dashing swiftly towards the goal of matrimony.

Miss Georgia Robinson returned to her home near Chaplin Sunday after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. C. B. Graham.

Dr. Sidney Simpson, of Ashbrook was here Sunday.

One anxious to know, asked a few days ago, is Bill Brains a man or boy, Democrat or Republican. Now that I may quench their thirst for information will say that Bill is a Republican one hundred and sixty pounds strong. Other queries will be cheerfully answered.

The funeral services of Mrs. Derringer who departed this life late last fall at an advanced age was held at Mt. Freedom Sunday morning by Rev. Andrew Pinkston at the time of her death the weather was so inclement that it was inconvenient for the relatives to get a minister to preach at the funeral and as they were seperated some distance from each other. So June the 11th was then the time designated for the above purpose.

Rev. Dr Jones will deliver a sermon at this place on Saturday night, June the 17th on the lawn at the home of D. F. Bryant and on Sunday he will fill his regular appointment at Antioch church.

The Blue Jays will cross bats with the Pulliam boys Saturday afternoon and as this will be the first game for the Blue Jays this season Bill is going to prepare an epilogue possibly to suit their results. Entitled defeat if other wise victory.

From the appearance last Saturday about noon Old Sol sizzle forced the Judge to retire to a black spot beneath a locust tree and with a large palm leaf in each hand he seemed to enjoy his retirment slashing the cool breeze right and left.

I am glad that Raggy Boy appreciated my frock as a gift though for a dust collector I cannot recommend it but forbe at it is fine. I remain

B. Brains.

Litsey

Miss Roe Montgomery, of Lebanon, is the guest of Miss Mabel Thompson.

Mrs. J. R. Claybrooke, of Springfield, spent last week at the home of A. L. Litsey's

Misses Rose and Annie Kelly visited friends at Fenwick Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Harvie VanArsdale is visiting her sister,

Miss Nannie Thompson spent the week end with friends in town.

Miss Lizzie Waters visited Miss Mabel Thompson Monday.

Mr. Frank Yankey spent Sunday in Maud.

Miss Marrie Graham is visiting Mrs. L. M. Gregory.

Misses Sophronia Medley and Emma Badgett spent the week end with Mrs Polin and family.

Miss Addie Cox left for her home in Louisville today after a visit here. She was accompanied home by Mrs. J. L. Martin.

Fenwick

Misses Rosa and Annie Kelly and Mr. and Mrs Dan Rogers visited Mr. and Bert Fenwick Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Morgan Cheatham were the guests of Mr. and Frank Yancey Sunday.

Mr. Jim Graves of Indiana, is visiting friends and relatives in this county.

Miss Annie Welch is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bob Graves this week.

Mrs. Ann McCarty and daughter, Elizabeth, has returned to her home at Bardstown after an extended visit here with her sisters, Misses Adams.

Mrs. L. H. Bellebaum and Miss Roxie Cissell, of Springfield were the pleasant guests of Mrs Clarence Graves Saturday.

Miss Sadie Fenwick was the guest of Miss Mary Rose Janes Thursday.

Mrs. Mollie Thompson and daughter, Diana, of Fredericktown, were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Dan Smith last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson and children, Mr. and Mrs. James Lenham, Mrs. Lucy Anderson dined at home of Mrs. Teresa Graves Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Coffee visited Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Fenwick Sunday.

On account of dry weather several of the people of this vicinity have given up raising tobacco and put their ground in corn.

There will be services at the Catholic church here Sunday morning beginning at the usual hour half past nine or 10 o'clock

Miss Hattie Smith, of Spring field, has returned home after a months stay with friends and relatives here.

Miss Maggie Smith and Mrs. Clarence Graves spent Thursday in Springfield.

Several from here attended the party at Mr. and Mrs. John Brewers. All reported a nice time.

Mr. Elmer Anderson is much better at this writing.

Mrs. Serelda Barker and son, Edgar and daughter, Mrs. Bertha Walston and son, Loraine, visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Barker of near Mackville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D Sweeney and grandchild visited Mr. and Mrs. Dee Raybourne

Mr. Ezra Montgomery was the guest of Mr. Willie Fenwick Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Derwood Shewmaker were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Nally Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Shewmaker and family visited at Springfield Sunday.

Miss Leona Graves entertained a few of her friends Sunday night.

Mr. John Turner and wife visited at Willisburg Sunday.

Cross Roads.

Mrs. Sarah Salmon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Suanna Cox at Burgin.

Miss Clara Taylor, of this place is visiting her cousin Miss Louisa Claunch near Fairview.

Mr. Henry Carey and family visited Mr. Tom Lawson and wife Saturday night and Sunday.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Dee Yankey June 7th, a fine girl.

Mr. D. D Bottom and wife visited the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goode Friday.

Mrs. Carrie Lester and daughter spent Wednesday afternoon as the guest of Mrs. Nora Carey.

Marcus and Seymour Claunch have returned home from Richmond where they have been in school for the past six months.

Misses Louisa Claunch, Clara Taylor, Effie Bottom were in Harrodsburg Monday shopping

To Supply the Demand.

"Father," said the youth from college, "our professor says there's no hell any more."

"Mebbe not," said the old man, "but I wouldn't lose any sleep over it. Whenever there is a demand for it you chaps will raise it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Trouble.

"I'm afraid I shall not be able to go on tonight," said the leading lady.

"What's the trouble?" asked the soubrette.

"My understudy's sick, and they'll have to close the house if I fail to appear."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Thankful For That.

The First Horse—Well, there's one indignity they'll never put upon us.

The Second Horse—What's that?

The First Horse—They'll never call on us to drag a stalled airship out of a soggy cloud.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pop Doesn't Count.

"Whose baby?"

"My wife's."

"Well, isn't it just as much yours as hers?"

"Gosh, no! We're living with her folks!"—Cleveland Leader.

Good Show.

Purchaser—These seats are in the back row. Is there any chance of exchanging them after I get inside?

Theater Ticket Seller Sure. After the show begins you'll be able to get any seat in the house!—Puck.

A Beauty Tip.

When the skin takes on a shiny appearance one should take especial care of it. Rinse the soap off well with water when washing. The face should be dried with a very soft towel. Apply a simple remedy of one dram of boracic acid mixed with four ounces of rosewater. Before the face is quite dry a little powder should be placed on it. Then rub the face gently with a chamois after the powder has dried. In many cases where the skin is not at fault for the condition this remedy will be found entirely sufficient to take away the shiny appearance.

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Pumps, Tinning, Plumbing

Hot Water and Steam Heating

A SPECIALTY

Give me a trial. All work guaranteed. Prompt Service.

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NO SMOKE, NO ODOR

The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a perfect oil made for people who give thought. It is

SOLITE OIL

refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Full, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—but gives an open and smoother. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from us.

SOLITE LAMP OIL

Chas. C. Stoll Oil Co., Louisville, Ky.

Refinery at Warren, Pa.

High-grade Motor Gasoline, "No Carb" Auto Oil.

AMBASSADORS.

They Enjoy Some Curious Privileges at European Courts.

In the popular mind—the American mind at least—there is very little difference between an ambassador and a minister, but the former is entitled to very many privileges abroad that are denied to a mere envoy.

For instance, one curious privilege of an ambassador is that he, and he alone, when dismissed, may turn his back to the sovereign to whose court he is accredited. The mode of procedure, generally speaking, is as follows:

When the audience is at an end the ambassador waits to be dismissed by the sovereign. When dismissed the ambassador bows, retires three paces, bows again, retires three paces, bows a third time, turns on his heels and walks to the folding doors. But when the reigning sovereign is a woman still politer methods obtain. To turn his back would be discourteous; to walk backward would be to resign a privilege; therefore the ambassador retires sideways like a crab. He keeps one eye on the sovereign and with the other he endeavors to find the door. By this unique means he contrives to evince all politeness to the sovereign and at the same time retain one of his privileges.

Another privilege of ambassadors is the right of being ushered into the royal presence through folding doors, both of which must be flung wide for him. No one save an ambassador can claim this privilege, the most any non-ambassadorial individual can expect is that one of the doors shall be opened to him.

One privilege appertaining to the ambassador, one capable of causing great inconvenience to the ruler, is the right of demanding admission to the sovereign at any hour of day or night. This was one of the reasons why Abdul Hamid, when sultan of Turkey opposed the raising of our mission at Constantinople to an embassy. It was decidedly inconvenient at times to see the American representative at all.

To the European the most important feature of the ambassador's makeup is his sword. There the blade of the sword is a rapier blade with the point blunted. It has been facetiously observed abroad that the use the sword is put to in addition to its trick of gripping up its wearer is usually the harmless one of poking fires. One diplomatist was said to file his bills on his sword when it was not otherwise engaged, and for a long while it was a standing witticism of the corps diplomatique in Europe that the Russian ambassadors used their swords to fix broken trestles, a circumstance that was held to account for the inordinate length of their weapons.—Harper's Weekly.

Emmet's Presence of Mind.

A story is told of Robert Emmet which proves his secretive power and resolution. He was fond of studying chemistry, and one night late, after the family had gone to bed, he swallowed a large quantity of corrosive sublimate in mistake for some acid boiling powder. He immediately discovered his mistake and knew that death must shortly ensue unless he instantly swallowed the only antidote, chalk. Timid men would have torn at the bell, roused all the family and sent for a stomach pump. Emmet called no one, made no noise, but, stealing down stairs and unlocking the front door, went into the stable, scraped some chalk which he knew to be there and took sufficient doses of it to neutralize the poison.

Queen Elizabeth's Amulet.

Queen Elizabeth during her last illness wore around her neck a charm made of gold which had been bequeathed to her by an old woman in Wales, who declared that so long as the queen wore it she would never be ill. The amulet, as was generally the case, proved of no avail, and Elizabeth, notwithstanding her faith in the charm, not only sickened, but died. During the plague in London people wore amulets to keep off the dread destroyer. Amulets of arsenic were worn near the heart. Quills of quicksilver were hung around the neck and also the powder of toads.

No Swelling at All.

"I see not one ripple on the water all is calmness," said the little German lady, looking out dreamily over the quiet sea. "I half crossed the ocean when it was calm like this all the way over."

"Do you mean that there was no swell even in midocean?" asked her companion, who had never crossed at all.

"No, no swelling at all," was the reply.—New York Press.

Wherein They Differ.

Jack—Widows are nicer than maids as one receives at least. Tom—What's the answer? Jack—They never let a good chance go by, thinking that a better one will come their way.—Chicago News.

In Mitigation.

Judge—Hoss thief, you're found guilty by th' jury. Have ye anything to say as to why I shouldn't soak ye th' limit? Prisoner—Well, Judge, it wasn't your hoss I stole.—Cleveland Leader.

Well Qualified.

"Why do you apply for a position as boss of this gang? Have you ever had any experience?"

"Bossed my son after he grew up."—Buffalo Express.

Procrastination is one of the most expensive forms of happiness.—Life.

How It Looked.

"Why don't you eat your caviare?" asked the host.

"Didn't know it was to eat," replied Broncho Bob. "I thought there had been an accident and the cook spilled the bird shot."—Washington Star.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Henpeck (with newspaper)—It says here that buttermilk will extend one's life to over a hundred. Henpeck (wearily)—If I was a bachelor, I'd take to drinking it.—Boston Transcript.

MY FELLOW TRAMP

During the season of the white czar's first visit to Paris I was walking through Europe. I had tramped through Switzerland and climbed the Alps and was now about to descend, intending to make my way to Paris to be present at the great reception.

Pausing to take a last view from a great height, I sat down on the ground and fell to dreaming. I was recalled to myself by a soft voice behind me asking in French:

"Can you tell me, sir, how far it is to Montbard?"

I looked up expecting to see a woman. Instead the person who had addressed me was a young fellow apparently about twenty, though there was not a sign of hair on his face, and he might have been younger or older.

"Montbard? There is Montbard directly north of us. You can't distinguish the place, for it is twenty-five miles from us in a direct line."

"So far?" with an expression of disappointment.

"I am going that way. Rest awhile, and I will go with you."

The young man sat down beside me, and we chatted for half an hour. He was one of the most attractive persons I ever met. There was much enthusiasm in him. Everything in which he took an interest he took a deep interest. To one who has become blase and finds most other people so such a one is very refreshing. Besides, he was very intelligent and displayed considerable learning. One thing about him amused me. He was very illogical. Everything was felt; nothing was reasoned. At least his reasons were always absurd. For instance, he expressed a firm belief in the divine right of kings because this right was necessary as a basis for their authority.

We started down the declivity, but had not gone far before we were overtaken by a diligence, and my young man got aboard. I continued to tramp, but I confess the rest of the journey seemed dull and uninteresting.

The next evening I reached Montbard, where I found railway transportation to Paris, but was obliged to wait several hours before getting a train. Going into a cafe to get something to eat, I seated myself at a table and was looking over the menu when a familiar voice asked, "What will monsieur have?" The last time I had heard that voice was when my tramping companion bade me adieu before boarding the diligence. Looking up, I saw a waitress standing beside me, and her face was as much like the trumper as the voice. She was looking down upon me with no sign of recognition, and for the moment I considered the likeness a mere coincidence. I gave her an order for supper, but before leaving the cafe I made up my mind that I was not mistaken—the waitress was really my companion of the day before.

A week later while in Paris, where I had many friends, I attended a reception at the house of a prominent American banker, who then lived near the Bois de Boulogne. The czar had arrived, and all Paris was talking about him. As I entered the drawing room I heard a lady, whose back was toward me, say in tones that were familiar:

"Without authority from heaven he would have no more right to rule than you or I."

Moving to a position where I could catch a view of her face, I saw—my tramping companion, the waitress of Montbard.

"Who is that lady?" I asked of my host as soon as I could find him.

"The Countess Nichalowsky."

"A Polander?"

"Yes."

"Please present me."

The countess received me graciously, but without the slightest sign of recognition. I was fully aware that any reference to our former acquaintance would not meet with favor and therefore I would be resented. I therefore refrained from mentioning either of our meetings, but led the conversation into the same channels as when we were resting on the Alps. Every topic she handled differently from her treatment of it at that time, but with even greater brilliancy. When I begged for permission to call upon her she said, "I am very sorry, but I leave Paris tomorrow at dawn."

I returned to America by steamer from Cherbourg. I am troubled with seasickness and kept my room till the voyage was half finished. Then one day, the weather being delightful and the sea smooth, I took my steamer chair and my rug to the deck. I had scarcely emerged from the companion way when I was startled at seeing seated before me my tramping friend of the Alps, the waitress of Montbard, the Countess Nichalowsky. I had at least a right to recognize the last named personage and exclaimed:

"Why, countess!"

My words were met by a cold stare. "You are mistaken, sir," she said in tolerable English. "You address Mme. Bourdalone of Southampton."

I apologized and passed on. The lady did not come on deck again during the voyage, but when we were docked I took a position where I could see her as she went ashore. Her maid first went on to the dock, walked back and forth with her eyes well open, then made a sign, whereupon the mistress followed.

Curiosity led me to Pinkerton's to make inquiries. They told me that they had been advised of the coming of the Countess Nhalowsky, a Polish nihilist, but too late. A plot had been discovered to assassinate the czar on his way to Paris, but had failed. The countess was implicated.

Encouraging Wrinkles.

Have you ever caught a glimpse of yourself in the mirror when you are doing your hair, brushing your teeth or putting the finishing touches to your toilet? If you haven't, just try it once and you will probably see, to your amusement, that you are making horrible grimaces and twisting your forehead into all sorts of frowns and wrinkles while doing these simple duties. Many people encourage wrinkles in this way and when too late to remedy matters wonder how in the world they got them.

$2 Cash Buys This Solid Oak Kitchen Cabinet

The drudgery of cooking is lessened by half with this convenient cabinet in your kitchen. Saves you thousands of steps and stoopes by giving you a place for everything with everything in its place. No kitchen should be without one. The MEN have modern tools and implements for THEIR work. The women—Who work much harder—should have the same.

This fine kitchen cabinet is made of solid oak, nicely finished in golden color. Top has glass doors, shelves for dishes, etc., and three drawers. Large biscuit board slides in under base. Three large drawers on one side and flour bin holding 50 lbs. of flour on other side. Large strong castors that make the cabinet easy to move around.

You can buy this handsome kitchen cabinet for only $18.25, delivered, freight paid at your home station. You may pay $2 cash and balance on easy terms to suit your convenience; or pay all cash just as you like.

This is just one of our many

BARGAINS IN FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, Etc.

We own and operate the largest store in Louisville, and control the entire output of some of the largest Furniture Factories in the country, and do the largest business in the South.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

with us; no matter where you live; and we give you just the same terms of cash or credit that we give to our thousands of regular customers right here at home. To show you how fair we are and how much we appreciate the trade of good people who do not live in Louisville,

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

to your home station; thus putting you on exactly the same footing with customers who come right into our stores. WRITE US TO-DAY, and tell us just what you would like to buy in Furniture, Baby Carriages or Go-carts, Refrigerators, Stoves, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums or Mattings; and we will reply by return mail, giving you full particulars of the wonderfully low prices we can make, and the easy terms we will be glad to give you. We ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE every article we sell and anything that is not exactly as represented will be taken back and the **money refunded.**

Cut out and fill in the COUPON in this ad. and mail IT TO US TO-DAY.

313-315 W. MARKET ST.

Bensinger

OUTFITTING CO

THE LARGEST HOUSEFURNISHERS IN KENTUCKY

COUPON.

Bensinger Outfitting Co.,
Louisville, Ky.

I clip this Coupon from the

SPRINGFIELD
NEWS-LEADER

and would like to have full particulars as to

Name

P. O.

Freight Office

A Novelist's Romance.

There died in Paris recently at the age of eighty-nine years a woman who will be remembered in the annals both of literature and of music. Her name was Pauline Viardot-Garcia. She was great in her own right and great by reason of her associations, says Current Literature. Her brother, Manuel Garcia, who died in 1906, was a singing teacher of worldwide reputation in her prime she sang in all the leading opera houses of Europe. She knew intimately some of the most famous men and women of her time. Wagner, Schumann, Chopin, Gounod and Liszt were her friends. George Sand made her the heroine of a novel. Ary Scheffer painted her portrait. Heine, Renan, Delacroix, Adelaide Ristori and others as famous flocked to her salons. "She comes to us," says an enthusiastic admirer in Musical America, "from the golden age, carrying the sacred fire. During eighty-nine years her hand never wearied, her flame never flickered." But her strongest claim on immortality lies not so much in what has been mentioned as in one other fact. She was the friend and inspirer of the man whom many regard as the greatest novelist that ever lived—Ivan Turgenieff.

The love story of Mme. Viardot-Garcia and Turgeniff has never been told in its entirety. Turgenief had all the secretiveness of the Slav, and Mme. Viardot-Garcia when she gave her consent in 1907 to the publication of some of the letters that passed between them excised the most vital passages. There are indications, however, that the full facts will soon be brought to light. It is said that among the papers of Mme. Viardot-Garcia has been found a manuscript novel of Turgeniff's intrusted to her half a century ago on the understanding that it was not to be published until ten years after her death. "If the statement is true," Jacob Tonson remarks in the London New Age, "something approaching a first class sensation is in store for the literary world." There is another report that Mme. Viardot-Garcia and Turgenief were secretly married and that the child of their union a daughter, is living in America

To Say and to Do.

"Do you wish to go to church this evening? Father is going to preach, you know, the minister's fair daughter asked.

The young man considered.

"Um! The last time I went he rather fell on some of my small failings. Do you know what his text will be tonight?"

"Yes; 'Love one another.'"

He regarded the round pink cheek approvingly.

"Suppose," he suggested softly, "that we let the old gentleman go preach, while we sit here and practice?"—Lippincott's.

Not Perfect.

A horse dealer was showing a horse to a prospective buyer. After running him back and forward for a few minutes he stopped and said to the buyer: "What do you think of his cost? Isn't he a dandy?"

The buyer, noticing that the horse had the heaves, replied, "Yes, I like his cost all right, but I don't like his pants."—London Tit-Bits.

Stood on His Rights.

The Lawyer (who is drafting Mr. Snarler's last will and testament)—Oh, but if I may make a suggestion, don't you— Mr. Snarler—Hang it all, who's dying—you or me, eh?—London Tit-Bits.

A tie always has a certain amount of weight with those who wish to believe it.—Rice.

KNOB CREEK STOCK FARM

Please Read and Think it Over

RED LIGHT No. 2272

in Vol. VI. A. S. H. B. A.

Sired by Lightfoot Brummell 1324, he by Beau Brummell 800. Dam Daisy Glen 7621, A. S. H. B. A. by C. C. Cann's Glen Brook.

DESCRIPTION—Red Sorrell, stripe in face, two short stockings, 15 3-4 hands, weight 1100, very smoothe, head and neck like a gelding's. Not a blemish nor a weak spot about him. Seven years old. Has been shown in harness rings, roadster rings, five gaited saddle rings, combined rings, double team rings, and was shown when a three year old for best stallion and three of his colts, get of that year, and he only three colts and he won that. In 1910 he made his first show at Hardin county fair and lost. He won first every show he made the remainder of the show season including the Pawnee Horse Show, Ky. State Fair and Tenn. State Fair. He made his last show at the Horse Show at Clarksville Tenn., and won first in the $200 harness stake for stallions, mares and geldings, with sixteen horses in the ring. He is breeding very strong after himself. About three-fourths of his colts are sorrels and good gaited. I have a two-year-old sorrel stud by him that I think without a doubt is the best prospect in Kentucky, much better than his sire at the same age. Here you have a chance to breed to a horse that is colored right, bred right, breeds right, gaited right and is right, and the price is right. He has proven himself to be a winning show horse in the best company we have in Kentucky and Tennessee. He will make the season of 1911 at Knob Creek Stock Farm LaRue county at

$25 To Insure a Living Colt

Mares kept on pasture at $2 per month. If fed grain will be charged for cost value. I attend to this business myself so proper care will be taken but I will not be responsible should any damage

S. J. THOMPSON,
Hodgenville, R. F. D. No. 3 Atherton ville, Ky

Noble Denmark

Sired by the Great Highland Denmark, 1st dam by the Kentucky and and Missouri Champion Saddle Horse, Thornton Star, 2d dam by Art Rose, he by Artist and out of a Mont Rose mare.

Noble Denmark is a great bred saddle horse having the blood of the best saddle strains. He is a chestnut 15 3-4 inches high, a horse of good action both at rack and trot and strictly sound. Last year with little local training he proved himself a successful show horse in good company. As a breeder his first season of colts won first and second ties at our last fair. He and his colts won the herd ring and he won for finest stallion, mare or gelding, also other premiums in his class. Mr. Shropshire who trains Miss Mac, Red McDonald and other noted show horses, has had Noble Denmark in training the past winter and says he is the best gaited Highland Denmark he ever saw, also there was not a finer horse within 100 miles of Lexington. Josh B. Bowles says he is the best type for a three gaited Stallion he knows of. Matt Cohen said he resembled and was gaited very much like the champion saddle horse Star McDenald.

I ask owners of good mares to study his breeding, gaits, his individuality and soundness and compare him to any other horse before breeding elsewhere. Your motto should be always breed to the best and you know who keeps the best, for I have served the only Stallions in Washington county that have shred a premium colt for the last ten years. Your past patronage has been appreciated and ask for a continuance of same as I believe I am offering a stallion which has no superior in this or adjoining counties. Noble Denmark will stand

At $20 To Insure a Living Colt

Monte Wood

I will also stand the well known breeder, Monte Wood, also known as the horse W. S. Gibbs. He is in the stud for several years. All who tried him liked him. He was sired by Dashwood he by Monte Cristo 50, and 1st dam by Mark Diamond 69. Monte Wood's first dam by Edwin Forrest. He is a dark bay 15 hands 3 in. high, a horse with plenty of bone and substance and now has a number of good mares and geldings in Washington county. Season fee $10

I will stand my two mule Jacks at 10 to insure a living colt. Mares bred to this stock traded off or bred to other stock season money is due. Mares insured at $2.00 per month.

B. B. LEAHMAN, Springfield, Ky.

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RESIDENT DENTIST
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
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All Dental Work Strictly First-class

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DENTIST
Office over Haydon & Bacher
Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
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Railroad Schedule.

Following is the time schedule now in effect on the Bardstown and Springfield branch railroad.

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at 4:30 p m; Bardstown Junction 5:22 p m.; Bardstown 6.06 p m; arrives at Springfield 6:55 p m.

No. 42—Leaves Springfield at 6:00 a m.; Bardstown 6:45 a m; Bardstown Junction 7:30 a m. arrives at Louisville 8:20 a m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville at 7:20 a m.; Bardstown Junction 8:55 a m.; Bardstown 10.05 a m. arrives at Springfield 11:40 p m

No. 44—Leaves Springfield at 1:00 p m.; Bardstown 2:20 p m.; Bardstown Junction 4:10 p m. arrives at Louisville 5:45 p m.

Fruit and Shade Trees

Strawberry Plants

Asparagus, Blackberries, Raspberries, Roses, Rhubard, etc. Write for free catalogue. We have no agents.

H. F. Hillenmeyer & Son,
Lexington, Ky.

Big Mack

Will make the season at my place 3 miles from Fredericktown, Ky., at

$8 To Insure a Living Colt

Big Mack is by the late J. A. Sympson's Black Spanish Jack and out of jennet sired by Rapier jack, he by Gov. Wood.

Lien retained on all colts to secure payment of service fee.

J. W. WILLETT

Anna E. Hobbs
EXPERT

Scientific Manual Therapeutist or Masseuse can be seen at office, first dwelling house north of jail,

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

Charges reasonable. Best of reference. Call or write for terms.

Phone No. 201.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills FOR BACKACHE

TOWN.. Local Happenings of Interest. The Freshest and Latest. All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances. ..TOPICS..

Plow points made good as new
W. K. Marks & Sons.

FOR RENT—Good cow pasture
S. P. Derringer.

Hats and auto veils at and below cost at Wathen & Shader's.

For lumber, coal, cement, etc., see the old reliable firm.
W. K. Marks & Sons.

All millinery below cost at
Wathen & Shader's

Lawn mowers, sharpened and repaired.
W. K. Marks & Sons.

FOR SALE - Good Jersey cow or Shorthorn cow.
E. F. Donelly.

FOR SALE—Poland - China Boars.
G. L. Whorton.

FOR RENT—Two nice rooms over Shader & Mullican's grocery.
L. A. Barns

All millinery at and below cost.
Mrs. Williams

Parties using stationary sprinklers must cut them out at once.
Springfield Water & Light Co.

FOR SALE—One milch cow, Call on H. M. Grundy at Grundy & McIntire's.

The Alumnae of St. Catherines Academy Springfield, Ky., will hold their annual meeting on Tuesday afternoon June 13th.

All trimmed hats, shirt waists and suits at and below cost, A rare chance for bargains.
Mrs. Williams.

LOST—Ladies hand bag containing four gold pins, 3 small pins has letter A in old English type. Long pin the name Rosie engraved and other small articles
Miss Annie Osbourne.

Threshing machine for sale comparatively new in fine shape, will sell on reasonable terms Apply to McClure & Mayes

An inspector of plumbing will call on you next week to examine all plumbing and if it is not in good condition it must be fixed at once or your water supply will be turned off.
Springfield Water & Light Co

The local Dramatic Club under the direction of Miss Margie Graham will present the play, "The Elopement of Ellen" at Campbellsville tonight and tomorrow night at Greensburg. The play was rendered here a few weeks ago and was well received.

The three weeks term of the Circuit Court closed Saturday.

The case of the Commonwealth vs Nad Hardin on a charge of false swearing was tried out Friday and resulted in a verdict of guilty. The verdict was afterward set aside on a motion for a new trial, as the indictment was held insufficient.

A difficulty took place at Tatham Springs a few days ago between Elvin Yaste and Jim Shultz. It is charged that Yaste was disorderly and Shultz attempted to take him off the grounds and had taken him across the suspension bridge when Yaste began shooting at him. Shultz evidently believes in the old saying "A good run is better than a bad stand" as he ran because he had no airship.

Mass Convention

Pursuant to a call of the District Committee of this Railroad District a mass convention was held Monday for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the delegate convention which was held in Louisville yesterday. Mr. W. B. Rudd was elected permanent chairman and W. R. Selecman Secretary. A resolution was offered instructing the county's delegates to vote for John W. Newman for Railroad Commissioner. It was then moved that the county give second instructions to Beard which carried.

St. Catherines Alumnae

As the flowers begin to bud in leafy June and the sweet birds carol their joyous song it is at this season that girls respond to the call from their Alma Mater. Just after the commencement exercises the alumnae met in the spacious library where they formed in line and marched to the banquet hall, there the festal board in snowy linen and beautiful draperies with purple and gold interlaced with daisy chains waved a welcome to them showing the artistic taste of the Sisters of St. Catherines, even the souvenir place card a hand some hand painted gems of art, the product of that gifted artist Sister Josephine Spalding. The President unavoidably detained at home Sister Mary Pius a graduate of 1849, presided with a grace and vivacity all her own. Mrs. Oscar Walker the toastmistress with that sweetness and repartee so natural with her gave the toasts which were responded to by Miss Marie Barber, Present and Future; Mrs. Sally Hamilton, the Olden Days; Mrs. Gertrude Stoker Boone, St. Catherines; Mrs. Lizzie Grimes Beyil, Friends of our Youth. The last toast was given in poem to the memory of Mrs. Blue Jay Simms Kelly by Mrs. Motch Durrett Hyatt. The elegant luncheon was served in courses and showed the delightful hospitality of the St. Catharine Sisters.

The entertainment given by the Alumnae at 7:30 was one of the most attractive features of the meeting. The interesting program was arranged by Mesdames Oscar Walker and Lum Abel. It consisted of the following numbers An address by the Rev. Father Sullivan that contained pen portrayals of beauty and brilliancy. Miss Marie Barber rendered an excellent vocal selection showing the fine quality of her voice. Miss Julia Goodin gave an instrumental number in pleasing style. Miss Hilda Goodin a vocal selection. Mr. C. Kuhn, of Nashville, Tenn., an accomplished violinist gave a number that won him applause Mrs. Motch Durrett Hyatt gave a Shakespearean reading in costume. Mrs. Hyatt is truly an artist and the graceful style she presented the reading was very pleasing to the cultured audience. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year. Mrs Jack Chion, Harrodsburg, President; Mrs. Dickerson Danville, Vice-President, Mrs Juda Durrett Wigginton, Secretary; Mrs. Casey. Danville, Treasurer X

Hendren–Scott

Miss Sallie K. Hendren and Mr. Oscar Scott were quietly married here last week. The bride is a daughter of Esquire Nimrod Hendren and is one of the most popular young ladies of the Willisburg neighborhood while the groom is an industrious young farmer. The young people have the best wishes of a host of friends,

Died in Louisville

The death of Mrs. Ed Kelly, Sr., occurred at her home in Louisville on last Saturday after an illness of congestion of the lungs. Mrs. Kelly was well known here where she lived until a few years prior to her death. Her maiden name was Sallie Hamilton and she was a daughter of the late Tom Hamilton. She was 63 years of age and had spent the greater portion of her life here where she was highly esteemed by all who knew her. When quite young she was united in marriage to Mr. Ed Kelly who with seven children survives.

Interment was in St. Louis cemetery Monday.

Mrs. Willie Parrott, Misses Julia and Willie Parrott, Richard Parrott, Richard Kelly and Greg Edelen attended the funeral Monday.

Well Pleased

Lawrenceburg, June 12, 1911

Prof Geo. W. Colvin, Principal of Springfield Graded School Springfield, Ky.

Dear Sir.—In the name of the Anderson County High School I thank you and all of the good people of Springfield for your great kindness and hospitality to us during our stay in your midst. We unanimously agree that Springfield can not be surpassed in making a stranger feel perfectly at home.

We also desire to thank all of the judges and especially those who awarded so many medals and honors to the literary and athletic contestants of this school

Very Respectfully,
Mrs. C. W. Kavanaugh

Saint Catherine Of Sienna Academy

Eighty Ninth Commencement June Thirteenth 1911.

Last Tuesday was Commencement Day at Saint Catharine of Sienna The good Sisters of Saint Dominic may feel happy under the smile of benign Providence, who has crowned their noble efforts with the blessings of unprecedented success during the past academic year. One hundred and twenty-five pupils were enrolled during the past year.

At an early hour the campus was crowded with visitors. The first center of attraction was the Art Room, where Sister Josephine, the art instructor, met all visitors with cordial welcome. She had good reason to be proud of the exhibits of her pupils whose work in oil and china painting elicited the admiration of all visitors. The following names of promising young artists could be found among a bewildering array of exquisit art work: Bela Dickerson, Sarah Reid, Mary Spalding, Allie Prather, Margaret Cummings, Elsa Edelin, Mary Mattingly, Clara Sutherland, Mary Louise Wagner, Nellie Simms, Alma Abell

In the department of needle work and embroidery the names that attracted especial attention were: Jean Gosmary, Gladys Walker, Margaret Edelin, Mae Cozatt, Roxie Price, Pauline Buckler, Alice Timony, Carrie Dant, Addie Willett, Grace Shehan, Magdalen Thompson, Josephine Brewer, Anna Kearner, Allie Prather, Leona Sutherland

Promptly at ten o'clock the program commenced. The spacious hall was crowded with expectant visitors. Standing room was at a premium.

The first number—Charity—by Rossini, was sung by all the pupils with inspiring effect. Sister Perpetua, the vocal teacher, deseves great praise for the excellent work of her pupils. Their voices reveal a degree of culture that can only be imparted by a master artist.

The second number was given by the Orchestra, under the direction of Sister Leona. The two numbers rendered by this Orchestra, proved a revelation to all music lovers of what academy pupils can accomplish when directed by a teacher who is a master with every orchestral instrament. The following young artists compose the Orchestra: 1st Violin; Mary Curran, Mae Cozatt, Nellie Simms, Carrie Goodin. 2nd Violin; Mary Spalding, Charlotte Sims, Evelyn Smith, Mary Majora, Lucille Wellman. 1st Cornet; Allie Prather. Zelma McIlvoy. 2nd Cornet; Louise Barber, Lenora Muir. Cello; Bessie Smith Bass; Catharine Murphy. Harp; Sarah Reid. Horn; Louise Johnston. Trombone; Myrtle Score. Flute; Martina Davis. Drum; Lotona Currier. Piano; Agnes McHugh, Thelma Moore.

After the sixth number the music program was diversified by a short Drama, entitled, "The Queen of Sheba." Sister De Sales, director of the School of Oratory, must be congratulated both for the excellent work of her pupils and her happy selection of a drama that teaches sublime lessons.

The Queen of Sheba in search of the one true God is gently led by grace and revelation to the knowledge of the God of Isreal whom the Prophets revealed as the Redeemer to die in obedience upon the cross. This drama inculcates love, obedience and sacrafice The following is the cast of characters:

Solomon, King of Isreal ... Mae Cozatt
Princess Sarah, Sister of Solomon ... Mary Curran

Ladies of the Court
Dinah ... Allie Prather
Marah ... Louise Barber
Deborah ... Zelma McIlvoy

Attendants
Bessie Smith, Agnes McHugh, C. Loughran, Mary Boone, Leona Sutherland.

Lybia, Queen of Sheba ... Alice Timony
Jessonda, Lady in waiting ... Sarah Reid

Ladies of the Court
Astraea ... Mary Louise Wagner
Nubia ... Helen Loughran
Angel of Prophecy ... Nellie Simms
Angel of the Crucifixion ... Katherine Murphy

Members of Court Drill
Bessie Smith, Agnes McHugh, Elsa Edelen, Margaret Bunnell, Lois Johnston, Leonora Muir, Carrie Goodin, Anna Kearney, Myrtle Score.

The following numbers were also rendered
Euryanthe ... Piano Duo ... Weber
Mary Curran, Mae Cozatt
Ave Maria ... Vocal Solo ... Buck
Marie Louise Wagner

Proctor Knott Chautauqua Association

INCORPORATED

LEBANON, KENTUCKY, June 28 to July 8, inclusive

Beautiful Grounds An Ideal Spot For Camping and Outing. Great Platform Attractions

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PROGRAM:

MUSICAL

Musical Four, The Strollers, LaBarge Musical Co, La-Mont's Concert Band.

LECTURES

Gov. Robert B. Glenn, Father Travers. Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, Hon. L. B. Stringer, Dr. J. A. Steel, Miss Mary Agnes Doyle, Dr. L. E. York and many others.

Daily Base Ball Games

A series of base ball games has been arranged between teams representing nearby towns. There will be a game each day, with two games on July 4th. The new grand stand will be adequate to accommodate the spectators, and the games will be more interesting than ever before.

Grand Fire Works on the Night of July 4th!

This will be a most spectacular exhibition and this attraction alone will be worth the price of a season ticket.

SEASON TICKETS—Adults, $2.25 Children $1.25 Single Admission 35c

Address for information

W. O. DILLEY, Lebanon, Ky.

Old Kentucky Home ... Fischer
Cornet Solo
Orchestral Accompaniment
Allie Prather

Je veux vivre dans ce reve ... Gounod
Vocal Solo
Charlotte Simms

Rose Buds ... Chorus ... Geibel
Juniors

Zampa Overture ... Orchestra ... Herold
Piano—Margaret Neal, Alma Abell

God is my Guide ... Chorus ... Schubert

Award of Honors

Very Reverand C. C. McGonagle, O. P., awarded the honors of the Academy to nine Graduates and five Sub. Graduates. The graduates are Miss Mary Elizabeth Curran, Miss Alice Fox Timony, Miss Esther Mae Cozatt,

Commercial Graduates

Miss Mary Louise Wagner, Miss Catharine Loughran, Miss Helen Loughran, Miss Mary Boone and Miss Catharine Murphy.

Sub Graduates: Miss Allie Mae Prather, Miss Louise Barber, Miss Zelma McIlvoy, Miss Agnes McHugh and Miss Bessie Smith.

The Rev. Father J. E Kernan O. P. concluded the exercises with an eloquent address to the graduates.

PERSONAL

Miss Lettie Smith, of Lebanon is the guest of her brother, W. J. Smith.

Mrs. Pitts Dudrick, of Louisville, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. John Tobin.

Miss Lizzie Bosley, of California, is the guest of her brother, Mr. C. F. Bosley.

Mr. Wright, of Winchester, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. P. Merritt.

Hon. Ben Spalding, of Lebanon, was here Saturday.

Mrs Randolph. of Oklahoma, who was formerly Miss Lydia McElroy, of this place is the guest of her parents.

Miss Louise Medly, of Owensboro, is the guest of friends here.

Miss Maybelle Ross, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Willard Thompson.

Mr. Wm. Medley, of Owensboro is here this week.

Mrs. H. P. McChord and son Phil, of Indiana, are the guests of friends here.

Mr. L. B. Cain and Misses Mattie McGill, Sadie Parrott and Bessie Campbell were in Lebanon Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wathen Simms have returned from their bridal trip.

Miss Eulah Wathen returned to her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barber left Monday for Washington, Old Point Comfort and other points.

Miss Marie Barber will leave this week to attend the commencement exercises at Wisconsin University.

Misses Jessie Rubel and Mattie VanMeter have returned to Lebanon after a visit to Miss Margaret Simms.

Miss Virginia Wathen has returned home from school at St. Catharines.

Mr. Bennie Wathen has accepted a position with Mr Isaac Curry the grocerman and will be glad to have his friends call on him when in need of groceries.

Mrs. J. S. Hays and children of Maple Hill visited relatives and attended the tournament here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Moran attended church at Mt. Zion last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Moran attended the funeral of their uncle Sam Bonta at Perryville Sunday.

Judge W. E. Selecman is very ill at his home.

Mrs O. H McIntire and children have returned from a trip to Meade county.

Mr. J. Irvine Wimsatt and wife and Mrs J. S. Clements were at High Bridge yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H Phaup left Sunday for their home at Richmond, Virginia, after spending several months here where Mr Phaup was employed as buyer for the J. P. Taylor Tobacco Co.

Miss Roe Montgomery is visiting Miss Mabel Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pettus and Mrs Ruby Smith spent the week end at Lancaster

Misses Nancy and Virginia Goodloe are visiting friends and relatives at Danville.

Miss Sarah Barber, of Bardstown, is visiting the family of her uncle, Mr. J. L Barber.

Mrs. J. H. Hopper entertained Tuesday at a miscellaneous shower for Miss Mabel Thompson,

Misses Della Ray Gregory and Margaret Reed are attending the commencement at Nazareth today.

Miss Ada Shuck, of Kansas City, Mo., who is visiting in Lebanon and Miss Mollie Harris, of Leoanon, were here Sunday.

Dr. Bateman and son, Roy, of Bradfordsville, were here Wednesday.

Mr. Alex Bradford, of Louisville, is visiting relations and friends here

Mrs. Fanny Durham, of Campbellsville, is the guest of her son, J. R. Durham.

Messrs. John I. McElroy, W. D. Claybrooke, L. B Cain, C. D. Robertson, Jas. McClure, Ruel Foster, J. A. Boulware, L. O McCarty attended the Bankers Association in Bardstown yesterday.

John S. McElroy will arrive home today from Central University.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Thurman, and Mr. and Mrs. Hardin who are visiting here from California are in Lexington today.

Miss Craig of Carrolltown Ky. who has been visiting her sister Mrs. W. E. Crume left for her home today.

Mrs. Wigginton, of Fairfield, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Durrett.

Mr. Tandy Quisenberry, manager of the Planters Tobacco Warehouse, was here Tuesday.

Mr. Wallace Duncan left this week to accept a position in Chicago, Ill.

Midnight in the Ozarks.

and yet sleepless Hiram Cranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes, "for it made a new man out of me so that I can now do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy.

Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

The price of flour may rise and fall but we guarantee the quality of White Rose and Ben Johnson to never fail or fail. Our motto quality first, quantity second.

NOTICE

The following few items we desire to call your attention to whereby you can save money and at the same time get reliable goods.

See our Blue Enameled Ware.

Call and see our Perfection Oil Stoves

A new lot of Water Colors

DIAMOND EDGE Razors

Get our prices on Roofing and Plumbing

See our line of O. K. Freezers Best of All

Call and see us when in town

SHULTZ & CLEAVER

If you like Good Things

Come into our attractive shop and gaze on the appetizing cakes, pies, buns, bread and confectionery. They look good and are good.

They Will Make You Hungry

and if you take some home the family will bless you. Everything from Lowney's Chocolates to our special mince pie is the best of its Kind, wholesome well made and perfectly delicious.

Give us a call.

FITZGERALD & HERTLEIN

Before or After the Fire?

When do you want the right kind of a policy? Remember a policy can not be changed after the fire.

But before the fire you can at no extra cost select an insurance company whose record and strength will guarantee to you the fulfillment of its policies. I have only companies that are on sound basis in fact one has been continually in business for 203 years.

See me, let me protect you against fire and tornado.

David R. Litsey, Agent

The News-Leader and Louisville Times $4.50.

The Alabaster Hand

It Was the Cause of a Very Ludicrous Mistake

By Clarissa Mackie

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It was a quiet residential street, and it stretched away from the glittering thoroughfare like a dimly lighted tunnel. The long blocks were composed of rather old fashioned red brick dwellings, the more pretentious faced with brownstone.

Lucien Braddock had chosen Blank street as the steepest cut to his apartments in the Circle hotel, which held itself rather aloof from the avenues, where trains roared above and below the ground and electric cars whizzed on the surface between the two.

On this particular night Lucien traversed the street with unaccustomed haste. The rain fell with slanting, stinging steadiness. The drops drummed on his umbrella and pattered against the smooth surface of his mackintosh. Once or twice he shifted his head out from under the umbrella to take a survey of his surroundings. On the second occasion he saw it and stopped short in his tracks to stare was at a lighted parlor window.

Lucien Braddock had heard of beautiful hands, he had read in novels of "marble brows" she "alabaster hands and arms," but in the course of his prosaic existence he had never come across these marks of feminine loveliness. His hands were white, and others were tanned with summer sunshine, but never had he seen a woman's hand that might be likened to the alabaster ones of his novel reading days.

Now he saw it.

It was white as snow or marble or the alabaster of a novel—perfect in shape, with small fingers, tapering to a point. For an instant he saw the whole hand; then the woman's other hand was lifted, and the shade was drawn to the sill of the window.

For the first time since he had paused before the window Braddock became aware that he was violating all the rules of politeness. Never before had he stared into a window in this manner, and now he turned hastily and resumed his way through the pelting rain with mingled shame and curiosity.

The recollection of the white hand to which he had been impressed him strangely. It had looked so dead white, so lifeless, so rigid, as compared to the careless grace of the woman's other arm as she reached up to pull down the shade. His mind pictured a dozen situations that might account for the peculiar whiteness of the hand. The one which found most favor was that the arm was that the beautiful hand was paralyzed and quite bloodless.

When he arrived at his hotel he dismissed the intelligent from his mind and went about his evening engagement with his customary vigorous interest.

Every night as he passed through eighth street his eyes involuntarily turned toward the block where stood the house that interested him. It was some time before he could locate the mysterious house, because it was merely by the mellow lighting of the room or the figure of the woman who had stood there that he might hope to recognize his hand were ever before.

Then came another evening, when he was sauntering homeward with a pleasant anticipation of the excellent dinner that would await him, and the rain there dashed on his view the same picture that he had seen once before on that rainy night. The same woman stood there holding back the rose colored curtains with that dead white hand.

Once more Lucien Braddock paused and stared up at the window. This time he gazed at the woman's head framed in its mist of dark hair. Her face was in shadow, but he fancied that she smiled as she breathed, and she did not stir from her position nor make any attempt to pull down the shade, he was suddenly smitten with a sense of the ludicrousness of his, with an involuntary removal of his hat, he passed on.

When it was that a low, amused laugh broke the silence of the street Lucien stopped and looked around. He could have sworn that the laugh came from the vestibule of the house. The front door was slightly ajar, and through the glass panels a red light shot down upon the sidewalk. With a shrug of the shoulders and an uncomfortable feeling he went on. He resolved that he would not be enticed to again tempt him down the length of Blank street. He would walk one block and traverse another street.

Weeks passed, and Lucien had quite forgotten the incident of the woman with the alabaster hand. Business affairs of unusual importance occupied his attention to the exclusion of amusements, and he found life filled to the brim with action.

When the strain was removed, on the evening of the very day on which he had won the case which was to make him famous among lawyers, he rode home on the electric car and from force of habit dropped off at the corner of Blank street.

He had gone half its length when he was conscious of some disturbance in one of the staid red brick dwellings. A bright light in each window and the windows and a maidservant stood on the porch screaming hysterically.

Lucien took in the situation at a glance and leaped up the steps and into the house of the woman with the alabaster hand. Just now he had caught a glimpse of her in her customary attitude of graceful negligence, leaning

STOMACH LIVER LUNGS

Each of the chief organs of the body is a link in the Chain of Life. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, the body no stronger than its weakest organ. If there is weakness of stomach, liver or lungs, there is a weak link in the chain of life which may send at any time. Often this so-called "weakness" is caused by lack of nutrition, the result of weakness or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases and weaknesses of the stomach and its allied organs are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the weak organs are strengthened by this wonderful medicine the diseases of stomach which caused the stomach but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, are cured also.

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draperies while the white lace curtains above her head were blazing fiercely.

He passed the servant at a bound, gained the hall and burst open the door that led into the front parlor of the house. As he did so he was conscious that a woman had come swiftly down the stairs and was following closely behind him.

The room was unoccupied save for that strangely unconscious form in the window. Lucien never forgot the quiet elegance of the room, with its rich rugs and tapestried walls, it's air of homelike comfort.

It took but an instant to tear down the lace draperies and to trample them under foot. Then he was free to take the form of the lady of the alabaster hand and arms and carry her to a place of safety.

"Good heavens, madam!" he breathed in her ear as he attempted to draw her away from the window. But she was strangely rigid in his arms, and he felt a little thrill of horror in the discovery that she was quite cold. Indeed, the little white hand that fell coldly upon his was like the iciness of alabaster or his sister—marble.

A low, delicious trill of laughter broke the tense hesitation. He had did not come from the lady in his arms, but from the girl who had followed him into the room.

She stood behind and looked at her. She was small and slight, with a pale face crowned with bronze brown hair, but the face was lovely and her eyes the softest brown. She wore a most charming gown of brown velvet that marched her eyes exactly. She was dimpling with laughter when he turned, and she tried to stiffen her features into solemnity as their eyes met.

"I hope you will pardon me—I am so, so sorry," she faltered, "but I have been so very kind and brave to put out the fire, but if you had not said 'madam' it would not seem so funny. Oh, dear!" Again she rippled into laughter.

Lucien looked down at the form he was holding so stiffly in his arms. His eyes widened with amazement, and a sheepish grin overspread his face.

The lady of the alabaster hand started invariably at him from beautiful eyes fringed with long lashes. Her beautifully arranged dark hair was drawn away from a waxen brow—yes, a waxen face of pink and white perfection! The shimmering fabric of her handsome gown fell limply away from her, and the laces of her sleeve exposed a waxen arm and the perfect alabaster hand!

Gently Lucien Braddock stood the wax figure upright. The lovely alabaster hand fell and very held stiffly before her. She was very beautiful, but she was made of wax!

"I am so sorry," repeated the girl as Lucien drew away.

"I'm not," he said after a quick glance at her face. "It's one on me though. Er—I wonder if you would mind telling me why she was standing there in the window?"

"I must explain," said the girl with pretty dignity. "You see, I live with my cousin, Jeanne Goulard. She married M. Goulard of Paris, and after he died she found she was quite poor. So she came back to New York with the loveliest ideas about clothes and opened dressmaking parlors in this house. That is all. You have mistaken the model in one of the front windows for a—a person. We are very grateful to you for your brave deed tonight, sir. You may smile, but the waxen model is very valuable and the gown also."

Lucien laughed heartily at his own discomfiture, and the girl joined him with that low contralto laugh which he had heard once before.

"I wonder if you would mind telling me something," he ventured.

"What is it?"

"Do you recollect standing in the vestibule of your house several weeks ago and seeing a man taking off his hat to your model?" asked Lucien.

"Yes, indeed! Pardon me, but it was so funny."

This time Lucien joined her in the laugh, and the sound of their mirth brought Mme. Goulard downstairs.

After the whole matter had been explained to her Mme. Goulard introduced her pretty cousin as Miss Ethel Wyndsel, and Lucien recollected a classmate at college whose name had been Nick Wyndsel, and of course he was Ethel's brother. Lucien was invited to dine with them, and Mme. Goulard insisted that his vis-a-vis might be the lovely model with the alabaster hand.

Then Lucien told his story and related how he had looked from under his umbrella that rainy night to discover the alabaster hand holding back the curtain.

"Oh, that was Ethel's artistic posing," laughed Mme. Goulard. "She admired the hands of that model quite as much as you did, sir. I suppose it was her arm that reached up and pulled down the shade."

"I shall always have the friendliest feeling for the wax lady," said Lucien earnestly as he bade them good night.

Months afterward, when certain matters of importance had to be settled between Ethel and himself, he protested that her own small hand with its shell pink palm and the diamond glistening on the third finger was the fairest thing in the world.

"Ah, but if it had not been for the lady with the alabaster hand you would never have met me," she reproached him.

"True," he agreed. "Let's have the lady for your bridesmaid."

A Healthful Town.

"If this town is as healthful as you say it is, why do there happen to be so many doctors' signs in evidence?"

"They are nearly all the signs of eye doctors. The people are so healthy here that they stay up nights enjoying the climate and injure their eyes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quick Sprint.

Sandy Pikes—But rich guy in do bungalow took quite a fancy to me. He took me around to de stable, showed me de $5,000 bulldog he had just bought and asked me if I could beat it. Gritty George—And what did you say? Sandy Pikes—Nuttin'. I just beat it.—Chicago News.

POLICE OF GERMANY.

Privacy of the Home No Bar to Their Farreaching Authority.

To a foreigner no feature of German life is more striking than the prominence and almost unlimited authority of the police. Many of its functions are such as in the United States would be intrusted only to a court of law. What seems almost equally strange, the greater part of these functions are exercised quite independently of the local government.

The minuteness and thoroughness of the work of the German police are a constant surprise to the foreigner. The policeman not only preserves order in the streets, but exercises a far-reaching authority in private houses. For instance, he undertakes the nightly locking of one's street door at a sufficiently early hour. He sees that one has his chimney regularly cleaned. He inspects at stated times one's stoves and heating apparatus, and while he is about it he will look into a few other matters of domestic economy.

One feature of his activity strikes a good many American visitors with favor. In some parts of the city pianos playing with open windows are forbidden, and it is a common house regulation in large towns that no pianos may be played after 10 o'clock in the evening. The German policeman is also something of a food inspector in his way, and he keeps a sharp eye on venders of food and of other articles. It is not an uncommon sight to see a German policeman halt a milkman's wagon and on the spot make an inspection of his wares. Should there prove to be anything wrong with them they are promptly seized and destroyed and the matter is immediately taken in hand by the higher authorities.—New York Press.

A BATHLESS AGE.

For a Thousand Years the People of Europe Went Unwashed.

When Egypt, Greece and Rome were at the height of their ancient power their citizens made bathing a social function, a municipal duty and a religious observance. The public baths of these nations were magnificent architecturally and important as centers of hygienic and municipal sentiment.

With the decadence of these countries the world seems to have reverted to a period of mental sloth and physical uncleanliness. As an authority on the matter puts it:

"For 1,000 years there was not a man or woman in Europe that, ever took a bath, if the histories of these times, Michelet, is to be believed. The ancient love of the bath seemed to have disappeared from off the land.

"There was no Greece or Rome to hold up the ensign of cleanliness to the nations of Europe. Small wonder that the people of the continent became physical decadents, as indeed they were in spite of tradition to the contrary.

"It is not strange that there came the awful epidemics that cut off one-fourth of the population of Europe—the spotted plague, the black death, the sweating sickness and the terrible mental epidemics that followed in their train—the dancing mania, the mewing mania and the biting mania.

"The bath was banished and filth was almost deified. Indeed, it was been thought that the sanctity of both the body was only accomplished when that body was indescribably dirty."—Physical Culture.

An Island of Black Cats.

"The Island of Black Cats" is a name often applied to Chatham Island, one of the Galapagos, in the Pacific ocean, about 730 miles west of the coast of Ecuador. It is overrun with black cats, and cats of no other color are seen there. The animals live in the crevices of the lava foundation near the coast and subsist by catching fish and crabs instead of rats and mice. Other animals found on this island are horses, cattle, dogs, goats and chickens, all of which are perfectly wild

Quality in Cattle.

High class animals always have the most quality. It is shown in the fine, silky coat of hair, in a mellow, elastic skin and in fine bones and neat joints. There is lots of difference in the coat of hair. One cow may have hair that is fine and soft and thick. There is a very fine and close undercoat and then longer, coarser hair. Such hair is a great protection to the animals in cold nights, and they are the most common, have coarse, long hair. Their bones are also likely to be big and coarse. When an animal has plenty of quality you can easily take the skin in the hand between thumb and fingers and pull it out from the side of the body. It will be mellow and roll up something in the hand. If the cow lacks quality her skin will be thick, tight and not easily taken in the hand. Fine quality as seen in the hair, skin and bone means with the beef animal that when killed there will be much less waste of the carcass than if the conditions show lack of quality. So also the dairy cow with plenty of quality is a better producer of milk than if the quality is lacking.—C. S. Plumb, Ohio.

Feeding Dairy Cows.

Of the mistakes made in feeding dairy cattle perhaps the one of underfeeding is the more common. It is a very serious mistake to feed a cow only that required to keep her body and then not feed her enough in addition to produce what milk she can. If a cow declines in weight while giving milk it shows that she is not receiving sufficient food, as a cow if not fed enough will produce milk for a time at the expense of her body—that is, she will take the nourishment from her body and convert it into milk and thereby will lose in live weight. On the other hand, when a cow is being overfed it may be detected in a short time by the fact that she will put on flesh. This condition may be corrected by giving her only the amount she needs and will use for milk production. This means feeding enough to maintain practically a uniform weight —C. H. Eckles, University of Missouri

The Terms of Exchange.

"We wish to arrange for an exchange of prisoners," announced the South American dictator.

"On what basis?" inquired the leader of the other side.

"The usual basis—eight generals for a good, husky private."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

VERY BUSINESS MAN

Recognizes the importance of conducting all business details by telephone both local and long distance. It is economy in saving of time and money. Unexcelled telephone service can be had over the lines of the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company. Long distance connections to all important points in the United States; rates reasonable, service the best.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
(Incorporated)

THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Even the World's Most Ancient Book Laments That They Have Fled.

A priceless manuscript of eighteen pages, found in an Egyptian monument and published in facsimile in France about the year 1867, is thought to be the oldest book in the world.

Procured at Thebes by Prisse l'Avennes and presented by him to the national library at Paris, it is usually called the "Papyrus Prisse," from the name of the donor. As the manuscript was found in a monument of the eleventh dynasty, it must be anterior to the conquest and shepherd rule of Egypt, which began and therefore older by many centuries than the time of Moses—older even than the date usually assigned to Abraham—and so of all existing books it would be the most ancient. The words of every page, though believed to have been written 4,000 years ago, are intensely black to this day and in a bold, round hand.

By a curious irony this echo from the very childhood of the world laments the good old times that had passed away. The author, who was a prince of the royal blood, gives warning to the young and declares that the words of ancient wisdom should be the daily food of children and grown men alike. Humility and obedience he makes to be the foundation of all virtue.—Christian Science Monitor.

PATTI STOOD PAT.

The Diva Wouldn't Cut Her Rates, but Suggested an Alternative.

Patti once was walked upon at her hotel by a famous impresario, Colonel J. H. Haverly, whose ambition had been aroused to secure the diva for a concert tour under his direction. Madame received him most graciously, and the two began discussing the details.

"May I ask your terms for fifty nights, Mme. Patti?" Haverly asked.

"For concert or for opera?" the diva asked.

"For concert," Haverly replied.

"Four thousand a night, or $200,000 for fifty nights, one-half to be deposited on signing the contract," was Patti's deliberate response.

Haverly tried to appear composed, but it was too much of an effort.

"Two hundred thousand for fifty nights!" Heavens, madame, that is just four times as much as we pay our president of the United States!" he cried.

"Well," the divine one answered, "why don't you get the president to sing for you?"

Haverly fled.—Robert Grau in Musical America.

Seeing Is Doubting.

"Seeing is believing, eh?" said an oculist. "Well, no saw was ever more absurd than that. You see a horse's head and a four barrel, and you believe the barrel is longer than the horse's head, don't you? Well, it isn't. The horse's head from the tips of his ears to the end of his nose is longer than the barrel by a considerable distance. Architects have to deceive the eye in order to make it appear that their buildings are symmetrical. They make walls lean in that they may appear vertical. They make windows wider at the top. They make columns thicker in the middle than at the summit or base. And the top lines of a building, in order to appear plumb to the silly eye of man, must be raised up quite a lot in the center.

"Seeing is believing, indeed!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A REAL POISON PERIL.

Venom of the Most Deadly Creature in This Country.

One venomous creature there is in this country which may justly be termed a public peril in the widest sense. Proportionately to population more victims fall to it yearly in the United States than to the dreaded cobra in India. Some 12,000 Americans are killed every year by its bite. Three hundred thousand more are made seriously ill from the after effects. Unfortunately the virus works so slowly that alarm is stilled. The victims do not sicken at once. The bite is forgotten, but ten days or two weeks after the subject falls into a fever. His blood is poisoned through him. Eventually in extreme cases he becomes delirious, succumbs to a stupor and dies.

Yet because there is nothing horrific to the sensation loving imagination in the malaria bearing mosquito public inertia or ignorance tolerates it with a grin and permits it to breed in city and country alike throughout the length and breadth of the nation. Compared with it as a real menace all the combined brood of snakes, scorpions, centipedes, tarantulas and other pet bugaboos of our childish romantic fears are utterly negligible, are as figment to reality, as shadow to substance. It is perhaps characteristic of our wryly humorous American temperament that we should have invested the unimportant danger with all the shuddering attributes of horror and have made of the real peril a joke too ill-personally lighted with laughter in a thousand thoughtless prints.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Drummer.

Drummers seldom pray much, pay their bills, usually hate shams, dodge touches, have warm hearts, quick wits, much nerve and more courage, but are born scoffers. They have good memories, much humor and a fund of stories limited only by time. They can preach a sermon, lead in prayer, time a horse race, umpire a ball game, make a stump speech and have an opinion upon every known subject from prize fights to the nebular hypothesis.—Commercial Traveler's Magazine.

Firmness.

"When my wife makes up her mind," said Mr. Meekton, "there is no use of arguing with her."

"But every woman changes her opinion sometimes."

"Yes. And Henrietta is particularly resolute when she makes up her mind to change her opinion."—Washington Star.

GOETHE ON HAMLET.

The Great German Poet's Analysis of "the Melancholy Dane."

Figure to yourself this youth, this son of princes; conceive him vividly, bring his state before your eyes and then observe him when he learns that his father's spirit walks. Stand before him in the terror of the night when the venerable spirit appears over him. A horrid shudder passes over him, he speaks to the mysterious form; he sees it beckon to him; he follows it and hears. The fearful accusation of his uncle rings in his ears, the summons to revenge and the piercing oft repeated prayer, "Remember me!"

And when the ghost has vanished who is it that stands before us? A young hero panting for vengeance? No! Trouble and astonishment take hold of the solitary young man. He grows bitter against smiling villains, swears that he will not forget the spirit and concludes with the significant ejaculation:

The time is out of joint. O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right!

In these words, I imagine, will be found the key to Hamlet's whole procedure. To me it is clear that Shakespeare meant in the present case to represent the effects of a great action laid upon the soul unfit for the performance of it. In this view the whole piece seems to be composed. There is an oak tree planted in a costly jar which should have borne only pleasant flowers in its bosom: the roots expand, the jar is shivered.—From "Wilhelm Meister."

SACKING A THEATER.

Tribulations of the Drama In New York in 1765.

Here is an account of the sacking of a theater in New York from the Gazette of May 3, 1765:

"The play advertised to be acted last Monday evening having given offense to sundry and divers inhabitants of this city, who thought it highly improper that such entertainments should be exhibited at this time of public distress, when great numbers of poor people can scarce find means of subsistence, whereby many persons might be tempted to neglect their business and squander that money which is necessary to the payment of their debts and the support of their families, a rumor was spread about the town that if the play went on the audience would meet with some disturbance from the multitude.

"This prevented the greatest part of those who intended to have been there from going. However, many people came, and the play was begun, but soon interrupted by the multitude, who burst open the doors and entered with noise and tumult. The audience escaped in the best manner they could. Many lost their hats and other articles of raiment. A boy had his skull fractured and was yesterday trepanned. Death is his. Several others were sorely set upon and injured. But we hand of no lives lost. The multitude immediately demolished the house, carried the pieces to the common, where they consumed them in a bonfire."

Logic of the Land.

A specimen of rustic reasoning which is too good to lose is recorded in Mr. R. L. Gales' "Studies in Arcady." "A barber," he says, "was telling me with a delight I replied Willie, with the air of one who had fully made up his mind.

"But you must."

"No, not to-night," Willie persisted.

"Why not?" asked the mother in astonishment.

"It's no use," said Willie. "They will be so busy in here to-night unpacking Mr. Jones that they will have no time to listen to the prayers of little boys."—Edinburgh Dispatch.

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Didn't Care For Him.

Little Eleanor's mother was an American, while her father was a German.

One day after Eleanor had been subjected to rather severe disciplinary measures at the hands of her father she called her mother into another room, closed the door significantly and said, "Mother, I don't want to meddle in your business, but I wish you'd send that man back to Germany."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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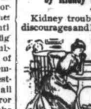
Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.



Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, disease exists, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This weakness or trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PRANKS OF CUPID.

Celebrated Men Who Married Their Domestic Servants.

Many celebrated men have married their domestic servants. Sir Henry Parkes, premier of New South Wales, is an example. One night when dining at a friend's house he was struck by the appearance of a servant girl who waited upon the table and persuaded his host to allow her to enter his employ. This she did and for a short time held the position of cook in Sir Henry's household. Then he made her Lady Parkes.

But more illustrious than this is the case of Peter the Great. One day his wife was visiting the house of Prince Menshikoff. He noticed one of the servant maids particularly, and, though she was not handsome, she caught his fancy. Her name, the prince told the czar, was Martha. She had been a servant in the house of a Lutheran minister of Marienburg, and when that city was captured by the troops of Russia she had been taken prisoner by General Bauer, who had passed her over to the prince, whose servant she was. The czar politely made a present of her to the czar, who gratefully married her.

William Cobbett, the great writer, often related the story of a twenty-one years of age, one morning chanced to see a buxom servant girl busily engaged in washing the family linen. The girl was pretty, so Cobbett spoke to her, learned her name and the name of evening called upon her parents and said he would like to marry their daughter. The parents of the girl informed the young man that they had no objections to him as their son-in-law, but that he would have to wait until their daughter was of a marriageable age. Five years later Cobbett, true to his early love, married her.

A WEIRD INCIDENT.

Chopin's Funeral March Was Inspired by a Skeleton.

Late one summer's afternoon, said Elem, Chopin and I sat talking in my studio. In one corner of the room stood a piano and in another the complete skeleton of a man with a large white cloth thrown, ghostlike, about it. I noticed that now and then Chopin's gaze would wander, and from my knowledge of the man I knew that his thoughts were far away from me and his surroundings. More than that, I knew that he was composing.

Presently he rose from his seat without a word, walked over to the skeleton and removed the cloth. He then carried it to the piano and, seating himself, took the hideous object upon his knees—a strange picture of life and death.

Then, drawing the white cloth round himself and the skeleton, he laid the latter's fingers over his own and began to play. There was no hesitation in the slow, measured flow of sound which he and the skeleton conjured up. As the music swelled in a louder strain I closed my eyes, for there was something weird in that picture of man and skeleton seated at the piano with the shadows of evening deepening around them and the ever moaning and ever softening music filling the air with mystery. And I knew I was listening to a composition which would live forever.

The music ceased, and when I looked up the piano chair was empty, and on the floor lay Chopin's unconscious form, and beside him, smashed all to pieces, was the skeleton I had wondered, but his mirth was found.

No Time For Little Boys.

An Edinburgh gentleman died the other day, and a small boy, open eyed and silent, watched while the coffin was placed in the hearse.

"Have you said your prayers, Willie?" asked his mother that night.

"No, mamma," said Willie.

"Well, say them now."

"I'm not going to say any prayers tonight," replied Willie, with the air of one who had fully made up his mind.

"But you must."

"No, not tonight," Willie persisted.

"Why not?" asked the mother in astonishment.

"It's no use," said Willie. "They will be so busy in here to-night unpacking Mr. Jones that they will have no time to listen to the prayers of little boys."—Edinburgh Dispatch.

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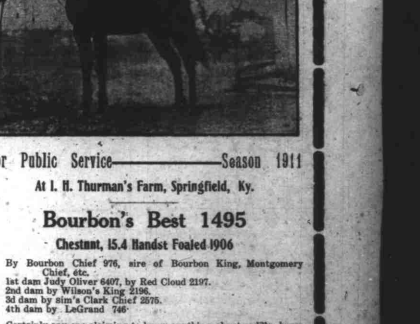

For Public Service—Season 1911

At I. H. Thurman's Farm, Springfield, Ky.

Bourbon's Best 1495

Chestnut, 15.4 Handst Foaled 1906

By Bourbon Chief 976, sire of Bourbon King, Montgomery Chief, etc.

1st dam Judy Oliver 6407, by Red Cloud 2197.
2nd dam by Wilson's King 2196.
3d dam by sire's Clerk Chief 2676.
4th dam by LeGrand 746.

Certainly any one claiming to know anything about saddle horse breeding will readily admit that there is no better bred horse than Bourbon's Best in or out of Kentucky. He is a young horse and practically untried, hence the future alone can tell what he will do, either in the show ring or in the stud. We are breeding valuable mares to him and expect to give him every opportunity to make good. If he fails to breed up to his promise, we'll find it out quickly and secure another.

Fee, $25 To Insure a Living Colt

Red King L., 2732

Chestnut, 15.3 Hands, Foaled 1903

By Wilson's King 2196.
1st dam Mrs. Cropper, by Red Bill
2d dam Mrs. Cooper, by Red Bill.
3d dam Mrs. Boyd, by Blue Jeans 3.

This is also a registered saddle horse and a good bred one, being by Wilson's King that sired the dam of both Bourbon King and Montgomery Chief and tracing on his dam's side to Blue Jeans 3, one of the greatest saddle horses ever reared in Kentucky. He is a nice smooth individual and can rack and trot as fast as anybody's horse.

Fee 15$ to Insure a Living Colt.

Jack O' Diamonds

We think this is a great jack. Look at him; if you don't like him look at his colts; then if you don't like him there's something wrong with you or the jack. Fee $9 to Insure Colt.

Governor Billy

Black jack white points, 15 hands high. He is by Rapier Jack, he by Gov. Wood and out of a Black Hawk Jennet. A good individual and has proven himself a great breeder. He will serve mares at $10 to Insure a Living Colt.

THURMAN & PETERS

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

A Good Example

"I am a good example," writes Mrs. R. L. Bell, of McAlester, Okla., "of what Cardui will do for suffering women.

"I suffered with my head and back, for over six years, and although I tried everything, I never could get anything to do me any good, until I began to take Cardui. Cardui has surely helped me and built me up and I am so thankful that I have found something that will do me good. I feel so much stronger and better than I have in a long time."

It is well to make up your mind before you are sick what medicine you will take when you are sick.

Take CARDUI

J 47

The Woman's Tonic

You will be glad to take it when you are tired, miserable and when life seems a weary grind. It will put new thoughts into your head, fresh courage into your mind.

If not sick now, at least burn Cardui on to the pages of your memory, so that when you are sick you will ask for it without thinking.

If sick or weak, get a bottle today. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.